

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal
Rosco Sweeney
by **Ray Clune**



HERE ARE THE FOLKS WHO CLAIM THEY CAN IDENTIFY THE ROBBER SUSPECTS, SARGE.

THERE WAS NO ONE TO LEAVE THE BABY WITH, SO WE BROUGHT HIM ALONG.



FINE! NOW, HOW DID YOU LEARN THAT THOSE YEGGS WERE GOING TO ROB THE SAFE AT THE BALMY BEACH NIGHT CLUB?

WELL, YOU SEE, OUR LITTLE MORTIMER OVERHEARD, THEM TALKING, HE TOLD US.



EH? YOU MEAN THIS INFANT? THIS BABY?

OH, YES! AND HE'S ONLY SIX WEEKS OLD.

OUR LITTLE MORTIMER IS A CHILD PRODIGY.



IMPOSSIBLE! MOST RIDICULOUS THING I EVER HEARD OF!

BUT HE DID TELL US, SERGEANT!

MORTIMER'S A GENIUS!



BAH! BRING ON THE LINE-UP, JONES.



NOW, FOLKS, CAN YOU IDENTIFY ANY OF THESE MEN AS THE ROBBERS?

OH, YES! THE FIRST, THIRD, AND I THINK THE FIFTH ONE.

WUP! I BETTER TRY VENTRILOQUISM AGAIN.



YES, I'M SURE OF THE FIFTH ONE.

NO, NO, PAPA! HE NICE MAN.



BAD MAN MADE HIM DO IT, PAPA.

THERE! YOU HEAR?

DIDN'T I TELL YOU OUR MORTY'S A GENIUS?



WELL I'LL BE DANGED AND DOUBLE DANGED! I HEARD IT WITH MY OWN EARS, BUT I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

SNUFFY SMITH



ME AN' SAMANTHA WANT YE TO SETTLE A ARGYMENT FER US, UNK SNUFFY

FIRE AWAY, JUGHAID

IF I WUZ YOU, PAW, I WOULDN'T POKE MY NECK OUT



NO MATTER HOW YE DECIDE, PAW, SOMEBODY'S GOIN' TO GIT THEIR FEELIN'S HURT

SHET YORE TATER TRAP, WOMAN!!



NOW, JEST WHAT IS YORE PROBLEM, JUGHAID?

WHO'S GOT TH' MOST BRAINS, UNK SNUFFY--BOYS OR GALS?



THAT'S EASY AS PIE, JUGHAID--EVER'BODY KNOWS IT'S--UH--

AFTER YE TELL US TH' ANSWER, PAW--I'LL TELL YE WHAT I'M FIXIN' FER SUPPER



GALS!!



WHAT ON AIRTH WUZ YE THINKIN' ABOUT WHEN YE SAID "GALS" UNK SNUFFY?

MY STUMMICK!!

WATCH OUT, HONEY POT--HERE COMES SOME MORE PIPIN'-HOT FRIED CHICKEN AN' CORN BREAD

BY JIMMY HATLO



OKRA CAN'T FIND ANYTHING AROUND THE HOUSE...

HERE IT IS--IN THE BATH-ROOM...

MY BRIDGE! WHERE'S MY BRIDGE?



BUT SOMETHING HUBBY HIDES AWAY--THAT'S DIFFERENT!

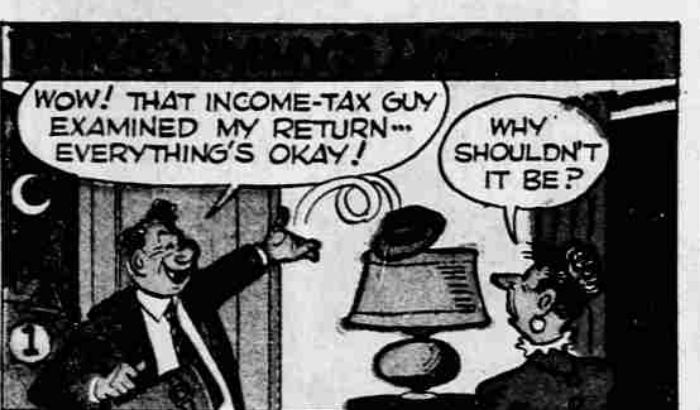
OH, LOOK! IN THIS OLD BOOK--A TEN-DOLLAR BILL!



BIG MEN AT HOME DEPT.

WELL--WHERE WERE YOU TILL THIS HOUR? STOP MUMBLING! I ASKED YOU A SIMPLE QUESTION!

WELL--UH--THAT IS--I--ER...



1 WOW! THAT INCOME-TAX GUY EXAMINED MY RETURN--EVERYTHING'S OKAY!

WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE?



2 THEY'RE USUALLY VERY TOUGH ON WHAT YOU TAKE OFF FOR ENTERTAINMENT OF CLIENTS--BUT I HAD THE CHECKS TO PROVE IT...

LET ME SEE THOSE CHECKS!



3 EL CLIPPO CLUB--AND THIS NOTATION--DINNER FOR TWO--NOW, JUST WHO...?

THAT WAS THE BUYER FROM ASPIC...



4 HOW DO I KNOW IT WASN'T A FEMALE? SHOW ME PROOF OF THAT!

ARE-ARE* * * DOUBLE JEOPARDY. THAT'S WHAT IT IS!



JIMMY HATLO

WHAT A WONDERFUL LITTLE PLANE!

WHAT'LL THEY THINK OF NEXT?

KIN YOU IMAGINE A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT BEING ABLE TO FLY?

THE SIGHTSEERS AT THE AIRPORT DON'T GIVE THE BIG JOBS A TUMBLE... THANK TO JIM TOLLEY, 1945 SOUTH WATER, WICHITA, KANSAS

12-21